Nels Bebeau was one of four original settlers on Fish Creek south of Calgary. an old Miner, had tunnels & dug outs all over the place. He was frequently very handkerchief about his crops or stock, During a bad hailstorm previous to 85 He defied the Deity in a blasfemous manner so Johnny Watts went & hid in a Root Cellar He rode up one day & found me in a log shack with a tent pitched inside to keep out muddy water a dirt floor & a few sacks of oats, some old harness. & pack saddles etc for furniture, using his pet expression Krystie, Krystie, he said Dis no place for white man Boy you come work for me, I promptly saddled up old Buck with an old Military, Police saddle left at Fort Walsh. He then paid me a Silver dollar every night, Going to town with potatoes he told me to keep dose dam'd Indians out as they left his gates open. when riding down creek so along comes Mr Cutlip who had tried a man previously. Putting up a bluff he rode off & started pulling down the Snake fence. I yelled & he came back to the gate & swung his gun, hanging on the

been at me so I let him through as I still had my scalp intact. The Rebellion was on at this time Previously to this Bebo had the same trouble - had taken poor advice & kicked an Indian boy so in going through the Sarcee Reserve one day they took him & tied him to a pole & lit a fire round him, But the Agent & some riders came up & freed him, I also kicked a young Sarcee who had gone in my shack during a rain & then took every thing that was on the Table & decamped In the evening after the kick occurred five Indians all with Guns across their saddles rode up on the dead lope & propped their horses, I said Come on in & have some tea, in Cree, & we had a short pleasant meeting, We had news of the Rebellion before they had it in Calgary by Indian Runners

Got hunting notoriety

Arthur Peake

During the Rebellion a young man came over the Mountains, said he came from Oregon He thought things in Alberta were pretty tough & the blasphemy in common use was terrible He went to work for Bebo. How many had left property with him while away freighting One day when Bebo was away. This youth took Joe Shannons good saddle bridle & spurs saddled up "papoose" Bebos pet saddle horse, & started for Oregon with rifle matches & other souveneers Bebo hired Jack Wilson - "Many tail feathers" to follow him, Rifles across saddle as usual & he will hang that damn thief to dat Cottonwood Tree, However The Police got him at M'Cleod, after he had sold a few things He was a very smooth talker & got 3 months Bebo got his papoose back

Arthur Peake